The Chronicle H

of Henry the fift: with his batt
at *Agin Court* in *France*. Togithe
Ancient *Piſtoll*.

Enter King Henry, Exeter, two Biſhops,
and other Attendants.

Exeter.

SHall I call in th'Ambaſſadors my Liege
King. Not yet my couſin, till we be r
Of ſome ſerious matters touching vs and *F*
Byſh. God and his Angels guard your ſa
And make you long become it.
King. Sure we thanke you: and good my
Why the Law *Salique* which they haue in *F*
Or ſhould or ſhould not ſtop in vs our clain
And God forbid my wiſe and learned Lord
That you ſhould faſhion, frame, or wreſt th
For God doth know how many now in hea
Shall drop their blood, in approbation
Of what your reuerence ſhall incite vs too
Therefore take heede how you impawne o
How you awake the ſleeping ſword of war
We charge you in the name of God take he
After this coniuration, ſpeake my Lord:
And we will iudge, note, and beleeue in he
That what you ſpeake, is waſht as pure
As ſin in baptiſme.